

CHOSEN 381

Chapter 381

Compared to her earlier sophisticated elegance, her now braided hair immediately made her look sharper and more on-point.

Among women, she's on the tall side, with a slim and straight figure, delicate facial features, lightly applied makeup, and hair neatly tied up high. Her face always carried a calm expression.

Her unique aura of power was not to be ignored. Just a braid had transformed her vibe, making her look striking and cool.

Having just watched "Swan Lake" and seen the gentle white swan Odette, Chloe's striking appearance now made Old Mr. Watson's eyes light up.

Everyone's eyes were filled with amazement. Just moments ago she was plain and uninteresting, but now she's become so beautiful and charming

Such a big contrast was really hard not to notice. However she seemed very comfortable to this kind of dress, appearing calm and composed.

Damon watched her, his deep eyes sparkling. His gaze was filled with surprise, admiration, and curiosity.

Every aspect of her always took him by surprise, but the more this happened, the more he realized there are many unusual secrets about her.

Chloe slowly walked up to the stage, to the piano. The banquet hall's bright white lights shine on her fair and delicate side profile, coupled with her white women's suit, she's surrounded by a halo of light, dazzling and captivating.

She extended her fair and slender fingers and gently placed her hand on the piano, a faint smile slowly appearing on her handsome and indifferent face.

Everyone's gaze was fixed on her, as if even a breath would break the silence.

Damon squinted, watching the woman on stage who had obviously become the center of attention. She had an aura that others can't imitate.

Damon thought: The most perfect woman in the world is mine.

The cold expression on his face suddenly became gentle. He looked at her with deep eyes, like a captivating deep pool. Once drawn in, there's no

escape.

Chloe sat on the bench, her hands on the keys, suddenly pressing down hard, a heavy sound rings out. She then lifted her hands and slid from the leftmost key all the way to the right, a light rhythm rang out, finally returning to silence.

These simple and carefree movements once again heightened everyone's anticipation.

Not knowing what kind of piece this woman would play

Would she play a soft and melodious piece like Keira just did?

It didn't seem to fit.

Or would she play a cheerful and jumping tune?

It didn't seem to suit, either.

So what kind of song is she going to play?

The audition was over.

Chloe smiled slightly and then turned to Old Mr. Watson.

She nodded to Old Mr. Watson, her confidence surprising him. Old Mr. Watson, who originally had no expectations for the piano piece, was a little nervous at the moment.

However, when Chloe turned around, the smile on her face immediately disappeared, becoming stern and serious.

In the silence, Chloe hit a few scattered keys. The interval between each press was long and irregular, almost without melody.

This left the people in the room somewhat disappointed.

Chapter 382

“I have been waiting for so long, but she only had this level?”

“We’ve all been fooled by her personal charm”

“Looks like it doesn’t matter if she competes or not, the result’s the same...”

Keira’s tense body relaxed a bit

A look of contempt flashed in her eyes

She thought Chole could play some elegant music.

But just when everyone was feeling disappointed and confused, the music suddenly became passionate.

The intense sound shocked everyone present, as if the melody was directly invading their minds, and all eyes were immediately focused on the woman in the white suit on stage.

Her delicate shoulders were swaying, her braid was swinging irregularly in the air, her gaze was incredibly determined, and her exquisite face was solemn and serious.

People were shocked.

Not only because of Chloe's current state, but more because of the piece she was playing.

It was as if they were seeing a snowy field in a blizzard, with soldiers on the battlefield waving their weapons. The piano melody was like a clash of metal, passionate and grand, like an army of thousands!

This magnificent melody was like a song of ice and fire!

The audience at the scene was immersed in her performance

Full of passion, passionate and high-spirited. Like a soldier ready for battle, ready to rush to the battlefield at any moment, sacrificing life for justice!

The continuous notes flowed like water, and the song ended!

The venue was silent, so silent you could hear a pin drop.

Chloe slowly retracted her arms, placed them on her knees, slowly opened her slightly closed eyes, and a satisfied smile appeared at the corner

of her mouth.

Indeed, there were some things can only be fully revealed by music!

In the prolonged silence, a clap, two claps, three claps gradually appeared

From sporadic applause to thunderous applause echoing throughout the banquet hall, this was undoubtedly the most exciting performance of the evening.

Chloe slowly stood up from her seat, bowed slightly to pay Old Mr. Watson a respect

Old Mr. Watson, to everyone's surprise, excitedly stood up from his seat, clapping his hands tremblingly, nodding repeatedly

"Okay! Great! Great!!!"

Susana quickly came forward to support Old Mr. Watson.

"Grandpa, don't get excited, sit down."

Old Mr. Watson looked at Susana, pointing at Chloe excitedly, "Susie, she played well, really well..."

Susana nodded repeatedly, "I know, grandpa, please calm down and sit down."

Old Mr. Watson sat down, still talking:

"This reminds me of when I was young, we were defending our positions in the hail of bullets. I watched as my comrades fell one by one, didn't even have time to feel sad, tears in my eyes, only thinking about defeating the enemy, that's exactly how I felt it's so good, this piece is so well played!"

Old Mr. Watson's mood gradually calmed down, looking at Chloe, still a bit excited

"I thought that at my age, my days would be spent sunbathing, taking walks, or watching my two great-grandsons running around lively. Living a desireless and peaceful life, no more waves."

However, today, I feel the urge to go back to the battlefield again. Susana, I'm not old yet, right! If I could go back, I could kill even more enemies!" Susana nodded repeatedly. "Yes, we're all still young, and you're definitely not old."

"Yes, you're all still young, and I'm not old yet!"

Walking to the edge of the stage, Chloe turned her head to look at Lenard, smiling slightly. "Old Mr Watson, may I ask do you have any regrets?"

Chapter 383

Lenard's expression slowly recovered from shock. He glanced at Keira and then shook his head in confusion, "Ms Chole, your piano skills are really amazing."

Chloe gave a slight smile, "Modestly speaking, I haven't played the piano in six years, I'm a bit rusty."

Many people discussed it.

"So, if Chole's performance is rusty", then wasn't Keira's performance way worse?7*

"Yes, she just said that she has studied piano for sixteen years, and Chole hasn't played it for six years. Chole's performance is much better than hers."

"Chole hasn't played the piano for six years, which means that her piano skills are actually at the level of six years ago, and may even be worse than six years ago. But even then, her performance was still better than Keira's. This explains why she lost the Grand Piano Championship." "It's a pity that Chole failed to participate in the competition back then."

"The internet is flooded with rumors that their grandma bribed the judges to protect Keira's score. What kind of twisted logic is that? Choosing the second best and giving up the best?"

“Chole’s so talented, I guess those past accusations were probably due to people being jealous of her skills.”

“Did you notice what Keira is wearing tonight? Her outfit is even more eye-catching than the main character’s. Is she here to show off? Look at the skin she’s flaunting on her back.

Chloe remained calm, not taking a stance.

As Keira quickly became the target of all eyes, Lenard spoke up again.

“Ms. Chole did play the piano well, but after all, she’s not in the music industry, but a layman...”

He paused, glanced at Keira whose face had turned sour, and continued speaking with a smile:

“So, I’m currently preparing for a music competition show on X Television Station. Maybe Keira can appear as a special guest?”

As soon as Lenard’s words fell, someone excitedly asked, “Is it that super popular music show on X Television Station?”

“That show is currently the most attractive, with strong contestants.”

“I also watch that show! It’s the fairest music show in the country”

“To be invited as a special guest is really enviable.”

Keira’s face finally improved a little. She gave a small smile, looking excitedly at Lance.

Lance held her hand and smiled indulgently, comforting and encouraging her.

“Wow, Ms. Summers is so lucky, this is an opportunity many musicians in the country dream of.”

Keira smiled modestly. “Thanks for the compliment, Mr. Lenard.”

Lenard shook his head. “You really do play well”

Since Lenard had given Keira such high praise, no one else commented. After all, they couldn’t compete with Lenard’s authority and professionalism.

However, his approach was truly make people to feel uncomfortable.

Choosing to mention at this time that Chloe is not in the music industry was regrettable. Then who forced her on stage just now?

Chloe’s performance was clearly the best, so why is it Keira who gets the praise and reward in the end?

Wasn’t this intentional to make people feel unhappy?

Chapter 384

Some couldn’t help but question, “Since Chloe isn’t from the music industry, why the hell is Lenard forcing her onstage? If she could play well, then sure, no biggie But if she doesn’t play well, are you just about to give stern guidance as a professional musician?”

Lenard just smirked coldly. “The word guidance’ might be a bit exaggerated. But as a musician, if there is a problem, it is only natural to provide some advice Chloe’s performance was top notch, and Keira’s wasn’t half bad. The only bummer is that Chloe isn’t from the music industry, so even if she made it onto the show, it wouldn’t cause much of a stir..”

Everyone could see Lenard was just trying to cover for Keira.

“You”

“Cut it out, Lenard’s been invited to participate in the M Country Lavignia Music Festival...”

“Yeah, he even toured globally with a famous foreign symphony orchestra..”

“Getting some pointers from him isn’t a bad idea...

“Then Chloe is too wronged! In the previous piano competition, she was...”

Chloe’s eyes blinked slowly, seemingly not bothered by it.

She just said nonchalantly:

“Although my skills were not as good as others, but I’m lucky.”

There was a brief silence, then everyone burst into laughter.

Judging from Chloe’s attitude, this sentence seemed to be making fun of herself!

But everyone got it. This word was mocking Keira.

And Lenard’s act was just him trying to save face.

Was Chloe the laughing stock now? Of course no!

The real joke was the woman who clearly wasn’t as good, yet was being favored.

Chloe’s lips curled into a confident smile as she turned to look at Keira.

“As for that past piano competition, as for who tried to screw me over, I’m looking into it....

Keira suddenly clenched the hem of her dress, her face pale as she lowered her head, not daring to meet Chloe’s gaze.

Chloe closed her eyes briefly, then said:

“Today’s Old Mr. Watson’s birthday bash, and he’s the protagonist. As for my personal matters, there is no need to mention them here. Once again, happy birthday to Old Mr. Watson, and stay healthy!”

“Good! Good! Thank you!”

Old Mr. Watson looked a bit peeved because of Lenard’s actions, but he kept his cool given the many guests present.

Hearing Chloe’s words, his eyes were filled with admiration as he looked at her.

Chloe gave a slight nod, ready to leave the stage.

‘Ms Chloe, please stay!’

Chloe stopped in her tracks, looked towards the source of the sound

Not far from Old Mr. Watson, a handsome man in a burgundy suit stood up. His eyes were deeper than most, clearly he was of mixed race.

He nodded at Chloe, then said: “I’m truly lucky to have heard such a beautiful piano piece today. This fall, we’re holding a grand banquet in Y Country I’d like to extend an invitation to you. Would you consider playing a piano piece for us at the banquet?”

After saying this, everyone exclaimed. Keira and Lenard's faces suddenly turned stiff!

That banquet was an occasion that everyone may not be able to touch in their lives! Chloe was also taken aback too, which was totally unexpected to her

"Sir, I really don't think my skills are up to par for a public display

Chapter 385

The other party shook his head "No. I believe you can definitely bring a surprise to everyone at the state banquet in Y Country"

Chloe hesitated, unconsciously looking towards Damon in the front seat

Seeing her glance. Damon subtly curled his lips and nodded slightly

A spark flashed in Chloe's eyes and after some thought, she nodded back at him.

Her voice was calm and steady

"Thank you for your recognition, I hope I won't let you all down!" Chloe responded.

Will there be a lot of royal nobles attending the state banquet in Y Country?"

"Of course! There will be many important national representatives, ambassadors, and prestigious families in attendance at that time!"

"Moreover, such occasions are usually attended by royal orchestras or world-class musicians!"

"Performing at a state banquet undoubtedly adds a very beautiful scenery in a musician's life. It could be said to be the highest honor for a

musician

Someone glanced at Lenard, who had been silent all along, feeling quite pleased.

“He has participated in so many concerts, but none are as important as this one!”

“He said he wanted to give us some advice, does he have the qualifications?”

“And that Keira, just invited to a domestic entertainment show, her smug look just now is really awkward to see now...”

“What’s wrong with our domestic entertainment shows? Do you look down on domestic entertainment programs?”

“Not at all, Chloe is bringing honor to our country!”

Lenard’s face grew uglier, filled with resentment, he said sarcastically:

*Congratulations, Ms. Chloe. This is an opportunity many people will never have in their lifetime.”

Chloe smiled, looking at him, “When you say ‘many people’, do you include yourself?”

Lenard pursed his lips, he nodded, “...Yes.”

“Glad you know”

Lenard’s expression darkened once again.

Seeing Lenard's face, Chloe looked at Damon with satisfaction.

Damon looked at her, gave a subtle smile, then gently turned his head to look in another direction.

Suddenly, a man stood up from the place he was looking at

"As the producer of this music competition show on X Television Station, I would like to clarify this: In the process of preparing the program plan, I never intended to include a special guest element in the show. So, Ms. Keira, I'm sorry, but you can't attend!"

After saying this, everyone in the room felt awkward, even not dare to speak loudly.

The producer clearly didn't leave any face for Lenard and Keira!

However, the producer paused for a moment, then smiled at Chloe, his smile filled with flattery and respect.

"However inviting 'special guests' is indeed a good idea, Ms. Chloe, would you like to be our special guest?"

"Why are you suddenly proposing to add the 'special guest element when it was not in the program in the first place? Your contradictory approach

are too obvious!

Lenard was completely angry, he slammed the table hard, his voice suddenly loud.

However, the producer remained calm. "Didn't you do the same yourself? Moreover, the person you invited is obviously not that talented I really didn't expect that in Mr Lenard's eyes, music can only exist in the domestic entertainment circle

Lenard frowned, "I did all this for the final effect of the show!"

Chapter 386

"Clearly, Mr Lenard doesn't quite get the core values of our show We focus on the music, not the pursuit of attention! I believe that it is because of our original intention that our show has won everyone's support

"You

Lenard was left speechless by the words, and the program producer turned his attention to Chloe again, his eyes full of anticipation However Chloe shook her head and said I decided not to participate in this program I still have a lot of attention online, but most of them are negative comments. I am worried that this will bring unnecessary trouble to the program team I sincerely hope that we will have the opportunity to work together again next time

The producer of the show seemed a little disappointed, but still nodded with a smile and said, "I'm looking forward to working with you" Old Mr Watson looked at Chloe and nodded with satisfaction again.

"Susana, where's Claud" As he spoke. His admiring gaze never left Chloe

How could sor one as smart as Susana not know what the old man was thinking? "Gramps, this isn't something we can force

Although the relationship between her and Angie was not bad now, but this relationship that started with marriage could go to today, the

the feeling could only be understood by those who have experienced it.

say that they must be together Just meeting and getting to know each other would be nice. Let things happen naturally"

Susana tightened her lip, feeling a chill creeping up on her.

Damon sat in the front row, every word of her conversation with Old Mr. Watson reaching his ears

When Susana looked over, Damon's handsome face was as cold as death. His eyes were icy, his brow stern. He looked like he wanted to devour

them alive

She couldn't help looking at Angie, who glanced at Damon, slightly raised his delicate long eyebrows, and said lightly:

"My former gossip heroine could now be my daughter-in-law, which is interesting Damon turned his head towards Angie, radiating an intimidating aura, enough to make anyone quake in their boots!

Susana closed her eyes and shook her head helplessly.

Men, really like to make trouble

"She's mine!" His face was as cold as ice, every word laden with an unyielding determination.

"You and her are not married yet, and even marriages can end in divorce. Nothing is absolute." Angie continued to provoke him.

"Don't try to piss me off Damon suppressed his rage

Angie gave him a look but said no more

And at the entrance of the banquet hall, a tall, dashing figure stood there, wearing an expensive suit, well-tailored, exuding a dignified

temperament

His indifferent gaze was directed at Chloe who was sitting next to the piano. "Who's she?"

The voice sounded slowly in the silent air. He stood still, and the assistant Taylor beside him had already walked over and said respectfully "Young master, that's Chloe Summers. She was recently rumored to have some misunderstanding with President Watson?"

Claud Watson furrowed his brows, had a misunderstanding with his father?

He thought for a while and suddenly understood. "But this incident was indeed a misunderstanding. The chairman's wife and the chairman were already together at the time. Looks like Someone must've deliberately embarrassed that Ms Chloe

"Someone deliberately leaked photos of her with my father on purpose to embarrass her?"

Claud's eyes deepened slightly, and the corners of his lips raised slightly. "How embarrassed my father was?"

Taylor looked jittery and dared not speak

The banquet had no bright spots after Chloe's performance ended.

The old man also lost interest and left the banquet early.

The Watson Hotel is smack dab on the beach, with soft sands and a sea breeze that was so damn refreshing.

Chloe sat on the bench, gently rubbing between her brows with her slender fingers. The music sheet was a forced memory, a tune she'd heard a long time ago but never actually played.

Her brain hadn't been pushed this hard in a while, the pain and discomfort was enough to knock anyone off their feet.

But for her, it was still bearable...

There was a slight sinking on her shoulders, and the familiar smell surrounded her. Looking down at the suit jacket slung over her shoulders, Chloe sighed softly Damon sat next to her, pulling her into his arms.

Chloe leaned on his shoulder, closed her eyes, and asked softly. "Where did you go?" Damon didn't answer, instead, he tightened his grip on her hand

Chloe felt a cold touch between her fingers, which made Chloe slowly open her eyes. A silver light shone in front of her eyes, and a silver ring was put on her ring finger. The ring was a stunning piece, with five diamonds set in platinum, shaped like a star.

She looked up at Damon in surprise, "This is..."

"Just wear it for now, so people don't get cranky"

There was a gloomy look between Damon's brows, and Chloe didn't know who he was mad at for thinking of doing such a thing. "Is this a marriage proposal?"

She waved the ring in front of Damon.

"If it is, would you say yes now?"

Chloe chuckled, "Do I have the right to refuse? You've already put the ring on me."

Damon hugged her tightly, "I'll make up a grand marriage proposal ceremony for you as soon as I get back."

Looking at the ring. Chloe smiled softly, "I said that I wanted a marriage proposal ceremony, but it was just an excuse, and this is enough for me..."

“Not enough. You should have whatever others have, and the best at that.”

She couldn't refute him.

“At the banquet today, you helped me out again. I really didn't expect to meet Keira's supporters everywhere.”

“I'll always have your back.”

A flash of surprise crossed Chloe's face, her smile deepening.

“Then I'm relieved, you alone are better than her thousands of supporters to me.” “Of course.”

Chloe laughed out loud, thinking: What a man without humility.

After a while, she asked.

“Who was that guy from the Y Country tonight? Do you know him?”

“Mhm, he's the hereditary count of the Y Country, we've done business together.”

Chloe looked puzzled, “He's mixed-race, right?”

“Yes”

“I've heard of him, but seeing him in person is really amazing.”

Damon chuckled, “does that sound weird to you? Actually, four generations ago, the queen of the Y Country was a woman of our country. Then, her daughter Julla took the throne, and her husband was also from our country. They had two sons and a daughter Can you imagine how strong our genes are in the Y Country?”

“You mean the current Queen Julia? She really has two sons and a daughter? I thought she only had two sons. And I heard her daughter was adopted, are you mistaken?”

Damon looked at her, a bit helpless. The queen does have a biological daughter, but we don’t know if she’s alive or not...”

Chapter 388

Chloe thought for a moment, then nodded, not surprised at all in the royal family, in order to fight for power, someone will always be sacrificed But it seemed to have nothing to do with her.

She sighed softly, and the sea breeze blowing towards her face took away all the unhappiness she had accumulated at the banquet just now. “I know it was you who arranged for the show producer to defend me, I saw it. Damon, thank you. “Don’t say thank you’ anymore, I’m tired of hearing it, and it also makes you appear insincere. If you really want to thank me, then express it with practical actions...” Before he could finish his sentence, she quickly kissed on his lips.

Damon snapped back to reality, looking at Chloe’s faint smile.

She still had her hair in a ponytail, her facial features were exquisite and elegant, she looked very confident.

Thinking back to her piano solo at the banquet, Damon’s eyes dimmed a bit.

“Just one kiss and we’re even?”

Chloe nodded naturally, “Didn’t you just say I didn’t have to thank you? But I still want to thank you, you should be satisfied now.” “I’m not satisfied”

As soon as he finished speaking, he reached out and held her head, pulling her to his side and kissing her hard..

Chloe paused for a moment, then put her hand on his shoulder generously, matching his rhythm, and responded to his kiss greenly. She couldn't resist his strength and domineering, her straight body almost fell to the ground under his weight. She had to release one hand to support herself on the

wooden board behind her, the other hand was around his neck, followed his more and more intense kisses....

After the long kiss, Damon looked at her with deep eyes, and a deep voice sounded.

"Go back and rest early."

On the terrace not far away, Lance Olson watched the back of them leaving, his usually gentle eyes were full of shock at this moment!

He thought, who was that guy who kissed Chloe passionately just now?

His figure was so similar to the guy he saw hugging her at the mall last time, he was even certain that they were the same person! But this was B City, not P City! That guy came with Chloe!

He thought back to the people from P City he saw at the banquet tonight, and the location of Chloe's seal today, and one person was immediately locked in his mind.

Damon...

But how could it possible...

How could the two of them be together?

The heir to the Harper Group, his marriage, how could his marriage be chosen by himself?

In other words, as a shrewd businessman, his interests always come first, how could he possibly choose Chloe?

He shook his head, forcing himself to dismiss the thought.

Impossible, absolutely impossible! If Damon really had some sort of connection with Chloe, there was no need for this complicated setup of having Chloe and Keira compete.

Why not just give the spot to Spotlight Beauty directly?

“Lance, what are you doing here?”

Behind him, Keira’s gentle voice sounded softly.

Lance expression was a little dazed. Even though he had found a reason to convince himself, his inner unease hadn’t lessened.

Seeing Lance silent, Keira bit her lip, her face pale, full of guilt and distress.

“I’m sorry, Lance, about tonight, I was too...”

Chapter 389

Keira was bummed. She’d tried her best to avoid a showdown with Chloe tonight. All she wanted to do was show how dumb the Grand Piano Championship organizers were for taking back the trophy.

But she never thought that Chloe would steal her thunder again! She’d become the laughingstock of the night!

Looking at Keira's beautiful face turning pale and seeming a bit weak, Lance let out a sigh. His face slowly softened, "It's okay, you did your best. Let's head back, get some rest You've got stuff to do tomorrow."

The next day. Angie called Damon over.

When Rose and Chloe went to visit the Watson family, they found out that Keira had gone shopping with Susana.

They left after spending half an hour at the Watson family's place.

"Keira sure knows how to play the game, whisking Mrs. Watson away so early." Chloe said.

Chloe smiled, thinking, "After the face-plant her sister did last night, if she didn't make a good impression today, how could she satisfy Lance?"

"Let's hit the shops too, since we're already here in B City." Chloe suggested.

Rose sighed, "Alright. Even if the investment didn't pan out, at least we didn't come here for nothing."

Chloe simply gave a faint smile, "Let's go."

Golden Plaza.

Chloe made a beeline for the luxury goods section.

"So, now that you have President Harper's backing, you're living the high life, huh? I never pegged you as the luxury type before," Rose commented while browsing.

The price of the coat Chloe had her eye on even gave this rich girl a bit of sticker shock.

"I could buy a whole summer's worth of clothes for that price. Why do I suddenly feel like I stepped out of the slums?" Rose said.

Chloe chuckled, "You're overreacting. If you're from the slums, then what does that make the majority of our country? Street bums?" "But these luxury goods are so expensive. I don't know what these people are thinking How can anyone afford this stuff?" Rose said. 'Someone's buying them.' Chloe responded and moved on.

"Huh." Rose sighed.

Rose didn't notice her sudden departure. She looked up to call out to her and saw Chloe heading towards two women.

She was a little taken aback, but then it clicked. She quickly followed.

Keira was wearing the latest luxury dress from Donna Karan today, with matching diamond earrings and necklace. Seeing Chloe approach, her brows furrowed and she watched her warily.

But Chloe didn't even glance at her and began speaking with a smile, "What a coincidence, Mrs. Watson."

Susana was wearing a light blue, simple yet elegant dress with delicate lace embroidery. Her long hair fell naturally and she looked graceful and gentle

Seeing Chloe, a hint of a smile appeared on her indifferent face, "What a coincidence, you're shopping here too?"

Chloe shook her head, "I was just wandering around, not really familiar with this place, so I kinda ended up here."

"Oh, I see. Let's shop together then." Susana said.

“That would be great.” Chloe was more than willing.

That was when Susana noticed Rose standing next to Chloe. Her modest attire and gentle smile made a good impression on her.

“And she is?” Susana asked

“I’m Chloe’s friend, Rose Mrs Watson, would you mind if I join you guys?” Rose replied.

Chapter 390

Susana’s expression had become more and more relaxed. “Of course.”

Keira, on the other hand, looked sicker by the minute! After what happened last night, she had made a beeline for the Watson family first thing this morning, hoping to patch things up.

She knew that in the business world, men sometimes might be too embarrassed to bring certain things up or might not be able to accomplish certain things, but the women at home usually could.

Everyone knew that President Watson loved his wife very much while being successful in his career, as long as Mrs. Watson was satisfied, securing an investment wouldn’t be that difficult.

Last night, she had even looked up the famous shopping centers in B City. She didn’t expect to run into them so soon. Were they purposely looking for trouble with her?

So, what was supposed to be a shopping trip for two turned into a four–person excursion.

When Susana wasn’t looking. Keira slipped over to Chloe and whispered, “You must’ve been pretty pleased with yourself last night, huh?” Chloe glanced at her, snorted coldly, and said, “Seeing you so down in the dumps last night did make my day!”

“You “Keira turned red with anger, but she still had the sense to glance at Susana upfront and forced herself to keep her voice down. “Chloe, don’t get too cocky! In this F Country perfumer competition, I’ll make sure you lose in front of the whole world!”

Chloe nodded nonchalantly, “Okay, I’m actually quite interested to see what the famous Rosanna can do to embarrass me. To be honest, I’m looking forward to this perfumer competition more than you are.”

She said, looking at Susana who was helping Rose choose clothes, and added, “Looks like Lance wants you to help him secure the Watson family’s investment, huh? You seem to have come prepared today?”

Keira immediately shot her a wary glance, “I will definitely help the Olson Group secure this investment!*

“Confidence is good,” Chloe said ambiguously. “But since you value this investment so much, you should know. I won’t let you get it that easily.” Keira’s heart skipped a beat, “Chloe, what are you up to?”

Chloe glanced at her, said nothing more, and quickened her pace towards Susana.

Keira hurried after her, pushing past Rose. In such a public place, Rose didn’t want a direct confrontation with Keira and stepped back, walking alongside Chloe.

“I really admire you for being able to put up with such a woman! I can’t stand her,. She’s the most disgusting person I’ve ever met.” She complained.

Chloe looked at Keira, who was acting elegant with Susana, and smirked.

Before they knew it, they had arrived at the cosmetics counter. Keira immediately began to introduce Susana to high–end cosmetics, picking up a sample of perfume from a well–known luxury brand and sitting next to Susana.

“This perfume has a very fresh and elegant fragrance, I believe it suits you perfectly. Here, give it a try.” She suggested.

Susana smiled slightly. "That's okay"

"No, really, try it. I honestly think this perfume is perfect for you." As Keira spoke, she gently held Susana's hand and dabbed a drop of the perfume on her wrist. "Have a sniff."

Susana's face turned a little unsightly, but she still lifted her wrist to her nose and took a sniff, then nodded slightly.